# A COON HUNT IN NEW YORK.

LUCK OF A MIDNIGHT CHASE IN THE CITY'S WOODS. The Metropolitan Coon Club-Bad Break

of a Model (non Bog and the Misadven-tures of the Hunters-A Coon Treed Too Well-A Wind-up with a Trolley Car. To the intelligent Briton whose ideas of American natural history include the fact that Buffalo is named from the berds of these animals which infest the front lawns in its residence districts, and that one of the duties of the Chicago portce force is to keep grizzly bears from breaking into the City Hall and devouring the Board of Aldermen, it would be no matter of aurprise to learn that within the limits of America's greatest metropelis a raccoon hunt with all the accessories, including the coon, can be enjoyed at the present day. The average New Yorker doesn't know this, however, and would perhaps find it hard to believe. But then there are a great many things that the average New Yorker doesn't know about his own city. The facts in the case are that within five years one band of 'coon hunters have killed more than 150 coons in New York city's limits.

It fell to the lot of a Sun reporter to be inwited to the weekly hunt of the Metropolitan Coon Club one night last week. This club has a membership varying from five to twenty, according to the favorable or unfavorable aspects of the night on which the club gathers. Its members live in one of the upper regions of the city where civilization lies in patches, The rest is thick woodland. On this particular night the club gathered in a road tavern some four miles from the spot where the coons live. First and foremost there was Spot, the most important member of the club, because the only one who could not be spared from a coon hunt. Spot is a deep-chested, sturdy-legged cross between a rabbit beagle and a fexhound, with instincts that amount to intelligence. and a beautiful baritone voice. Also he is that rarest of the canine species, a good coon dog, with qualifications which neither race nor breeding nor education will supply. Next in Importance to Spot comes Sil Stickles, the President of the club, who is also the master tree climber of the organization. Then there were "Hunny," who is a "dead game sport," and as such is looked up to by all the other members, whereby he occupies the post of general gracle of the hunt: Fred and Lew Pierson, whose knowledge of the woods makes them invaluable trailers, and three or four others. By the time the club was fairly started on the warpath there were ten members in line, not including Spot, who was endeavoring to turn handsprings on in front by way of an outlet for his superfluous glee.

It was a glorious night for a coon hunt or anything else. Millions of stars glistened in a blueblack sky, and a wind that came from no cloud in all the expanse from horizon to horizon blow cool and fresh from the west. Couldn't be a better night if it wasn't for

the wind," remarked Sil Stickles, as he hoisted his climbing irons a little further up on his shoulder and struck out at a pace that made his companions stretch their legs. For the most part the march was made in Indian file, across fields, through narrow paths, over stone walls, with an occasional detour to avoid a swamp or brook. It was a silent march, for progress in single file does not conduce to conversation. Every man kept his eyes on the lantern of the President, which bobbed on ahead like a will o' the wisp.

After fifty minutes of pretty rugged travel the party came out on the broad, hard-beaten Westchester road, and scattered in alarm as four bicyclists, with barrel-hoop spines, came tearing down the road at a tremendous clip, shricking like demons for a clear road. Had Spot been a very small fraction of a second slower in scrambling into the gutter there would undoubtedly have been a painful accident, with consequences to the bicyclists, for Spot was extremely popular in the club, and any injury to him would be resented, particularly if it came as the result of illegal practices, and those bicyclists were certainly scorching within the city

Spot's voice raised in great excitement at the side of the road not far ahead put a sudden period to his remarks.

"Started one already, by thunder," cried Lew Pierson as he broke into a ron.

"An he's close onto him by the way he's barkin," added Huany as the entire club streiched their legs. barkin'," added Hunny as the entire cirb stretched their legs.

"Liston now! He's got him treed." exclaimed Stickies, as the bark of the dog changed to a series of shrill yeips, and at the sound lew Pierson let out a peg or two, covering ground at a pace that made conversation impracticable. Presently he pulled up, with the rest close he hind, turned off the road, jumped over a wall, and ran to a good-sized maple, under which boot was doing a fancy dance with voice accompanient.

paniment. "I hat a cinch." remarked Stickles gleefully, as he sized up the tree: "We'll get reast coon out of that east. Coon couldn't have run any ways at all. What a blame fool to pick out a tree As he spoke the President was lighting a bull's-ers lantern, after which he looked to his won't even need the climbers on that

"I won't even need the climbers on that tree." he continued "and after I get up it ought to be eary to spot him with the light. You fellows lock out when I shoot. First I'll have a look at him from here."

A bar of light from the bull agree gleamed upon the end of a spreading branch.

"Whoop!" yelled the club unanimously as a dark object shrunk close to the branch, "there's the coon."

the coon."
"Wow-wow-wow! Yoop-yoo oo-oo-cop!" vo-elferated Spot, standing up on his hind legs,
"Nail him from here, Stick," said Hunny,
Stickles raised his pistol, and at that moment there floated out from the branch upon the sort hight air a long, plaintive wall of fear and ap-peal.

Mec-yow-w-w'''
Well, I'm blowed," said the club with
improvamentality. prompt unavainity.
Hunda turned Sercely toward where Spot had Hilbert thread ferreely toward where Spot had been prace by a moment before.

Say I'll earn you to was e our time over a Nobody knew. The intelligent beast had yandled into bearing that try. It wasn't any yandled into hearing that try. It wasn't any by experience would be unpleasant consequences. After throating a few whole into the tree as a warning to the cat not in interfere again in aport, the club proceeded, and presently turned off the main thorough and off the electric lights which hitherto had been the sole reminders that the waylards were slid in the greatest different that he waylards were slid in the greatest different bear with the first had been the sole reminders that the waylards were slid in the greatest differ the New World. Virgit forest rose black on either side, from the depths of which intumerable tree tonds made the air vilinate with their shrill castanger chorus. About a quarter of a mile along the road the President's lantern sworved to one side, and presently shone on a dense thicket.

Here's where we go in, he said.

dense thicket.

"Here's where we go in." he said. The culvert's just beyond and the dog is off in the woods somewhere." woods somewhers. Some the dog is off in the Scrambing, plunging, and breaking their way through the thickets, the hunters presently came to a heap of rocks, where, following their saxior's example, they seated themselve. They were in whitest New York, about them towered thick growth of underbrush and saintings made the faring difficult. One by one the club hembers jit to their pupes and emeked and the merry masquitors came and sang selections from uppopular sings of the hight the while they fensted upon the expused portions of the club in series disregard of the smoke. For a time the silene was brozen.

feasied upon the expused portions of the chief feasied upon the expused portions of the chief screene disregard of the smoke. For a time the silene was brosen only by the schud of said aimed at the thingting peets and of smothered curses. Then:

"Where do you suppose that dog is? He hash I made a peep," from free Pierson, "tive him ten minutes," said Sil Stegles, and I'll bet he'll start one. They ought to be out to-dight, What think, Hundy?

"Sire," said Hunny cheerfully. "Rotten night jast rights. They wouldn't be out then; so they'll have to got out to-night or go bungry."

yet from yelling so much. He's losing his yet from yolling so much. He's losing his voice."

"Trains make so much noise that you can't hear him plain, anyway," complained President Sickles. "You'd think all the freight in New York had to be lugged around up here by the way they keep switchin' and backin', and puffin' and snortin' and whistlin'. Listen to that now," as the leavy rumble of cars was heard, apparently from all sides.

"And listen to that," cried Lew Pierson, jumping to his feet.
"B-r-r-r-w-row-row-row!" came floating down the wind from far away.
"That's coon, aure, "said Stickles. "No cats around there. What think, Hunny!"
"Sright," agreed Hunny. "He's on the trail. Sounds as if he was headin' down for the second woods. Hark! He must be hot on the secent."

scent."
At the far-away clamor increased the club
Author for the far-away clamor increased the club
Jumped to its various feet and prepared to
move—all but Hunny, who kept his recumbent pove.
"Give him time," he remarked coolly. "He's
turnin' off to the left. Maybe he'll run the

"Give him time," he remarked coolly, "He's turnin off to the left. Maybe he'll run the coon back this way."

Fainter and fainter sounded the barking, until it was all but lost in the rumble of a railroad train. Then there was a sudden outburst of yelps, followed by the wild shriek of an engine whistle.

"Treed a locomotive, b'gosh!" remarked the President, "Say, that dog'll tackie anything. Reckon we'd better get a move on or he'll lose us. What think, Hunny?"

"Keep away to the left," advised the oracle as he rose to his feet. "Wo'll strike the oid path there. Hope he don't get that coon treed in the white wood trees. That'll be a job for you, Stick."

white wood trees. That'll be a job for you, Stick."
"I should say so," growled the President, "Three hundred foot high and full of rotten bark. I'd sooner try to climb a steel liberty pole greased." pole greased."

"Bon't catch coons up that kind," remarked Fred Pierson. "Listen to him now. He's getting around to the left. Boys, that must be the old coon we started Saturday night before we got after the young ones. Nothing else would give him so big a run. Might as well lay off here and wait till we find out where he's going. Eh. Hunny?"

"Ump-humph," assented the oracle. "He's gettin' pretty close on him."

here and wait till we find out where he's going. Eh. Hunny?"

"Ump-humph," assented the oracle. "He's gettin pretty close on him."

The pathway had been along an old road, which had evidently long been in disuse, as brambles and small shrubs had grown up in it. The club spread itself on a grassy bank and proceeded to give an exhibition of sound interpretation of the distinct dog's remarks and of knowledge of the wood, that was not a little astonishing to the reporter. Every bark of the dog meant something to them. Now the coon was leading him along the old stone wall; new the going was slow; now they were in the open "You can hear the difference in the bark," said Sil Stickles); now Spot was having a hard time on the trail; now he was getting close up; a hot trail and hard running and finally:

"You? Yoo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woop! Yip-yip yoo! Wuff-wuff-wuff! Yoo-oo-oo-oop!"

"Up, by Cripes!" yelled the President and the oracle together, and the club plunged forward.

The Sun man's recollections of the next five minutes are indistinct, and somewhat painful memoirs of lumpy ground that rose intermittently in front of him, trailing vines that iassoud his erring feet as he sped, brambles that reached out for him in affectionate endeavors to stay his mad course, low boughs that banged him intermittently in the face, and small waving twigs that poked his eyes viciously and caused him to see the President's bobbing lantern through a mist of tears. Distinct memory comes again with the soulsaisfying and comprehensive oath of which Hunny delivered himself when he came to where Spot stood. That faithful animal had treed his coon, without doubt, and was varying his endeavors at climbing the tree by carnest efforts to bite it down. As the tree was a 300-foot red oak with a 9-foot bole, the chances seemed to be against the dog. Hunny and Sil Stickles examined the bark for claw marks.

"Here they are," said the President, presently. "Meyer get him the les, if he's gone to the top of the tree you may find him."

"Yes, if I ever ge

Yes, if I ever get there myself. Well, here poes."

He had been putting on the climbers, and now started up the tree by a process strongly reminding one of a lly's progress along a window pane. Meanwhile spot out under one of the spreading branches stood on his hind legs and made gestures like a Populistic orator in a moment of passion. Nobody saw the coon, norwas he attracting any attention to himself by unnecessary noise. His was a thinking part, and he paid strict attention to it.

"Won't never get that coon," remarked Hunny, as he threw himself down on the ground, an example of reatfulness which the others were not slow to follow. "Shut up, Spot. Don't make a blame fool of yerself rejucin' cause you let your coon bark up the biggest tree in the woods. How we gettin' on, Stice ?"
"Rotten," said the climber, fervently, "There's a bunch of branches here I never can get through."
The light of his lantern streaked down, now

through."
The light of his lantern streaked down, now on one side, now on the other, as no that find a passage between the branches.

"Wood's rotted," he said presently, "Look

The light of his lattern streaked down, now on one side, now on the other, as he tried to find a passage between the branches.

Wood's rolted, he said presently. "Look on the law, as there is a city statute forbidding the use of firearms, and several of the party wore concealed weapons about them, houbts as to the proceedings arose in the reporter's mind when a mounted policeman galloped up from behind and relined in his horse with the question:

"What are you fellows doing here? On the hoof, eh?"

Indeed, the crowd looked enough like hoboes with their slouch hats, old clothes, and the clubs which they carried; but the policeman's mind was disabused of this by Hunny, who called him "Harney" and told him that the gang had come out in the hope of treeing a mosquito or two before morning.

"Oh, is that you, Hunny?" said the officer. "Well, I don't want to be around to see you free any of them muskeeters; but I'll drop intomorrow and see how the meat tastes."

The light of his distent be tried to find a passage between the branches.

"Wood's rolted," he said presently. "Look out below there."

Following his warning a big piece of tree fell to the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the proper of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the proper of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground with a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground swith a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the ground swith a thump, and Spot promptly in the blook of the first promptly in the blook of the ground in the use of the ground swith a thump, and Spot promptly in the look.

That's the second tree I've ever known Sil to fail on, "remarked Freel Pierson, "Funny that blasmed con in the woods."

"He's a cute one that condition." The second tree I've ev Presently it was time for The Sun man to go in pursuit of the last trolley toward the haunts of men. Three of the club men escorted him through a stretch of woodland rich in variety, brambies, and swamp land, to the road. The clang of the trolley car could be heard along distance away. The four broke into arun. As they reached the corner of the woods they stopped short, halted by a babel of voices back in the wood. There was the frantic baying of Spot, the shouts of the men; then, as the trolley pursuers ran, on the sounds came nearre. "Hot on the trall," said one of the club men, "and coming right toward us."

Five minutes later triumphant shoues told that the coon had taken to a tree. Silence followed; then a shot and fierce yells and snaris that mingled with the men's shouts. Silence again, followed by a ringing whoop of glee.

The club had its coon. The club had its coon.

#### INDIAN FIGHTERS ON THE TRAIL. They Have Started from Brooklyn with Two Flobert Hifles,

Fifteen-year-old Furman W. Carroll and fourteen-year-old Herbert E. Hillyer of 280 and 284 Bridge street, Brooklyn, have been missing since Saturday afternoon, and last night the police sent out a general alarm for them. The Carroll boy was in the graduating class in St. James's parochial school, and his companion

James's parochial school, and his companion was in a public school. They have been impatiently awaiting the close of their school days, and recently decided to anticipate that time by breaking oil from home restraints.

The far West was selected as the most promising field for adventure and youthful enterprise, and before their departure on Saturday they tool some of their less spirited companions that they were about to start for the regions where they could shoot Indiana and wild buffaniors. Each was a med with a bowle knife and a Flotert rife and carried a good supply of ammunition. They had sold their stock of books to purchase the outlit, and only two dollars was left to carry them on their long journey.

"Our first stup," the Carroll boy said, "will be at Philadelphia, and we are going to get there by hook or by crook. We will not determine on our future plans until we reach Philadelphia."

A despatch has been sent to the Chief of Police in Philadelphia giving their descriptions.

A despatch has been sent to the Chief of Po-lice in Philadelphia giving their descriptions and asking that they be intercepted.

Arrest of a Bar Harbor Housebrenker. BAR HARBOR, Me., Oct. 4.-While on his way to "Crow's Nest" to-night Benjamin Webber was arrested on appicion of having stolen diamonds and watches last Thursday night at the summer residence of Henry Sedley of New York, in his pocket were found a revolver and faise whiskers. He confessed to having stolen the Sedley goods, and at a place indicated by him the police found diamonds valued at \$100, watches \$100, and \$15 in money. Wether also confessed to the organization of a gang to rob sommer residences. He is 19 years oid.

Joseph and Frank Tellion, brothers, of Lewis street and Hudson Boulevard, Union Hill, went fishing yesterday in a rowboat on the Hackensack Itiver. While they were in midstream Joseph Isilion fell overboard. The swift underrouternt carried him under the bridge of the incheunack plank road and he was drowned. His body was recovered later and removed to his home.

Pell from His Stoop While Asleep. Patrick Fallon, 67 years old, of 43 Wayne street, Jersey City, went to sleep on the front Well, if they're out Spot'll get 'em." said be addoug to the sidewalk. He was taken to St. It is woods and the next. Spot's kind of hoarse skull was fractured. He will probably die. BOLD RAID BY BURGLARS. FOUR STATEN ISLAND HOUSES

ENTERED IN ONE NIGHT. Chloroform Used in One Piace, but No

Great Amount of Plunder Secured-Val-nable Jewelry Left Behind That Might Have Been Taken Easily-Seared Off Once A raid by what appears to have been a gang of professional burglars was made on Staten island early Saturday morning and four houses were visited, but only a small amount of boots was obtained. The burgiars were bold, and in one case it is certain that chloroform was used. The locality visited is known as Holland Hook, and the houses entered are all within half s mile of the new Elizabeth ferry landing.

The burglars were most successful at the come of Euralus Merrell, on Richmond terrace, Entrance was effected by a front window, which was not fastened. Apparently the burglars made little search for booty on the first floor, but went to the floor where Mr. and Mrs. Merrell and their son, a boy of 14 years, were asleep. A loaded shotgun stood by the head of Mr. Mer rell's bed, but a night lamp in the hall furnished light, and the burglars evidently used a drug upon the elder people to make sure that they would not awake. Then they proceeded to ransack the room thoroughly, stattering the contents of closets and bureaus about the room From Mr. Merrell's vest they secured about \$28. His watch was taken, but it was found on the floor, and his chain on the stairs. Mrs. Merrell s jawel casket, which stood upon a small table, and contained several hundred dollars' worth. was covered by pillow shams which had been thrown across it. The shams were not disturbed, and the jewels were saved.

It was 7 o'clock Saturday morning when young Merrell, whose room had not been visited, found that his parents were not up and went in to wake them. He found great difficulty in doing so, and when Mr. and Mrs. Merreli finally arose they were sick and dizzy, and hardly able to stand. It was necessary to call a physician to attend Mrs. Merrell, and as she has heart trouble her escape was a narrow one. She was still ill from the effects of the drug vesterday. At what hour the burglars visited the home of

at what hour the burglars visited the home of the Merrelis is not known, and so far nothing is missed but the cash and a silk umbrella.

The residence of William Post, only four doors distant, was entered about 2 o'click. There the burglars forced open a kitchen window and, after opening the doors so as to leave an avenue for escape, went up sialrs. Mr. Post's family consists of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Steinmeier, and his little daughter. They went to Mr. Post's room and examined his clothing, obtaining a few dollars. They also took his watch and chain which lay upon the bureau. They ransacked thoroughly an unoccupied room where they obtained a necklace, a ring, and other small articles. They opened a bureau drawer in which was the little ril's savings bank, and it is supposed that in an attempt to get the money out of this Mrs. Steinmeier was aroused. She says that she heard a noise and called:

"Is that you, Will?"

There was no reply to the first call, and she shouted again. This time a reply came from Mr. Post's room, and she heard soft footsteps going down stairs. Mr. Post was awake by this time, and he, too, heard the noise, and randown elairs and out of doors, but was able to find no one. His loss is about \$50.

The burglars made an attempt to enter the house of Capt, Henry Dellart, two doors from the Post residence, about 1 o'clock. Miss DeHart and a young man who boards in the house were in a room on the round floor when they heard the wooden shutters opened and the

gate and down the road. They had no thought of burgiars, and made no attempt to give an alarm. The young people supposed that it was some of their acquaintances.

The fourth place visited was the home of Ernest Kahl, on Union street, only a stone's throw from the Merrell house. A front window was first tried and then a side window was forced open. A pecketbook containing 48 cents lay on the dining-room table and the money was taken. Mrs. Kahl started down stairs about 1:30 o'clork to get some milk for her baby. She found the window and back door standing open, and it is supposed that the burstanding open, and it is supposed that the burstanding open, and it is supposed that the

baby. She found the window and back door standing open and it is supposed that the burglars were frightened away when they heard her descending the stairs.

A second-story sneak thief entered the residence of Fedor Schmidt, on Fort place. St George, about 7 o'clock on Saturday hight, while the family were addinger. The thief had collected some silverware when he was frightened away by one of the children, who was sent up stairs to get some article and discovered the open window and the disordered condition of the rooms.

ST. PAUL'S 301ST ANNIVERSARY. Interesting Services of the Quaint Old

Church in East Chester. St. Paul's Church, East Chester, on the northeastern frontier of territory annexed to the metropolis in the present plan for Greater New York, celebrated its 301st anniversary yester-With one exception, this is the oldest Protestant Episcopal parish in the United States. The corner stone of the present edifice was laid in 1765, upon the foundation of a preceding wooden building, which had been pillaged and burned to the ground by the Indians. The present structure of massive stone blocks was also partially destroyed, an act of van-dallem on the part of the British, in 1778, after being used by them, successfully, as a hospital and for cavalry stabling.

Very slight changes have been made, and the venerable edifice, with its surrounding church yard, is a curious specimen of picturesque sequestration, as it was over a hundred years ago. The congregation represents many of the historic families of Westchester county, including descendants of Revolutionary patriots, whose remains, with those of more than air thousand others, are laid away in the ancient burning seround.

thousand others, are laid away in the ancient burying ground.

The commemorative services yesterday were unusually impressive. Stretched between two tall trees fronting the church entrance was the ancient flag of the parish, the central white stripe bearing the church entrance was the attention of a dove holding an olive branch, the upper and lower broad stripes being of silk ultramarine. Instead of the sermon, the rector, the Rev. Dr. W. S. Coffey spoke from the Guspri of the day, his remarks being peculiarly suproprists to the occasion. At their conclusion profound silence was maintained while the old bell in the tower tolied the number of years of the church's age. This bell was presented in 1737 by the Archibshon of Canterbury, whose coat of arms it bears. Among the relicathat were used during the services yesterday were the massive Bible and prayer book, heavily bound in leather with strong brass frame work, gifts from the flishop of London, England, in 1709; a solid silver goldined sacramental service presented by the wife President John Adams, whose summer resiof London, England, in 1709; a solid silver goul-lined sacramental service presented by the wife or President John Adams, whose summer resi-dence in East Chester attil remains intact; also a Latin attar cross of gift, flashing with brilliant crystals, with tail candelabra to match, gifts of devoted parishioners in memoriam of departed

#### CHRISTENING ENDED IN A FIGHT. Beer Glasses Flew, and There Were Severni Bad Scalp Wounds.

A christening which ended in a mix-up fight took place last evening at the home of Mrs. Maggie McLaughlin, on the third floor of the tenement at 61 Newark street, Hoboken. It was attended by about fifteen men and as many women, including Mr. and Mrs. John Lumberg, who live on the second floor. Heer was served, and shortly after the christening the Mc-Laughline and the Lumbergs began to quarrel. Finally the whole party got into a general fight. Finally the whole party got into a general fight, and three policemen were called in to stop it. Lumberg and his wife were taken to Police Headquarters in an ambulance, each having received several severs scalp wounds. Mrs. Lumberg was unconscious. When she recovered she accused Mrs. McLaughlin of striking her with a beer glass. Lumberg said he was struck by Austin Porter of 34 Thorn street, Jersey City, and knocked through a window. Porter and Mrs. McLaughlin were locked up charged with absault and battery, and four women were held as witnesses. City Physician Simon dressed the injuries received by the Lumbergs, and they were allowed to go home. and they were allowed to go home

DR. GREENE'S COURSE OF MAG. NIFICENT FREE LECTURES. lliustrated by the Most Heautiful Dissolv. tug Views.

Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th st., New York city, begins one of his ever-wolcome courses of free lectures, beautifully flustrated by dissolving viewa in Chickering Hall on Monday evening, Oct. 5, at 8 o'clock. The grand lecture Monday evening is free for both men and women. Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Oct. 0 and 7, at 8 o'clock, Dr. Greene will give, in Chickering Hail, free private illustrated lectures, to menonly, of remarkable and important interest to men. futerest to men.

Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Doctor
Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Doctor

Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Doctor will give a grand, free, superbly illustrated private lecture to women only.

In advising people to attend these free lectures we need only say that an editor of one of our great newspapers said: "I received more pleasure and information at each of Dr. Greene's magnificent free lectures than at any other lecture for which I said \$1 admission."

Dr. Greene's lectures are all free to the people.—Adc.

TROOPS ON THE MOVE.

Exchanges of Station-Construction Work at the Posts-A New Blank Cartridge, WASHINGTON, Oct. 4 .- The Fourth Infantry s to start to-morrow for its change of station. under the recent orders; the Fifteenth at the end of this week or the beginning of next week; the First Third, and Fifth Artillery, all by o

pefore Oct. 15; the Sixteenth and Twenty-fourth Infantry also very soon. As to the stations, Gen, Wheaton has decided to place four companies of the Fifteenth In-fantry at Fort Bayard, two at Fort Huachuca, and two at Fort Grant, instead of four, three and one respectively, as under the garrisoning of these posts by the Twenty-fourth. But, as a compensation, a troop of cavairy now at Fort Grant will be transferred to Fort Bayard, and one

from the latter sent to Fort Huachuca, The Twentieth Infantry and four troops of the Sixth Cavalry proceeded last week from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Riley, where, with the carrison of the latter post, they will take part in practice marches and field manguyres, beginning the latter part of next week. With twelve troops of cavairy, a regiment of infantry and three light batteries, there is a good force for the purpose. At Jefferson Barracks, the

for the purpose. At Jefferson Barracks, the prolonged march arranged for the Third Cavalry will be an important affair for the troops and an interesting one for the people along the line or march.

The work on new and old posts progresses. The borders for constructing barracks and other buildings for four batteries at Fort Hancock, the new artillery post, have been issued, but the contracts have not yet been given out, and the actual work may not begin before next spring. At Fort Harrison the barracks for two additional companies will be carried on through the winter and completed early next year. By next May the barracks for four additional companies will be ready at Plattaburg, and with this increased strength it will become a still more im-May the barracks for four additional companies will be ready at Plattsburg, and with this increased strength it will become a still more important post tian now. The construction work at Jefferson Barracks is not with a view to enlarging the garrison, but with that of supplying new buildings in place of the old ones.

This week the examining Beard on admissions to the Medical Department of the army will have another set or class of applicants before it, the examination of the preceding class having been conducted during the past week. Thus all the candidates who offer themselves will be examined, and the results made known when the whole work has been completed.

There are a number of vacancies existing or approaching soon to be filled, among them several in the staff departments, caused by half a dozen deaths or retirements. A new commandant of cadets will also soon have to be appointed to succeed Lieut-Col, Mills, and Capt. Augur its said to have been asked for by the Superintendent of the Military Academy. But Secretary Lamont, of course, will make the choice.

Secretary Lamont, of course, will make the choice.

The new blank cartridge fabricated at the Frankford Arsensiaupolies a decided want with gratifying success. When the small-calibre magazine rifle was introduced the old blank cartridges would not work. It was necessary to lave in the end of such a cartridge something which in form would be an exact duplicate of the bullet in order to get it out of the magazine. Accordingly a paper projectile, fashioned exactly like a real bullet, has been made and filled with a few grains of smokeless powder, and this invariably explodes within the barrel of the guar thas giving the desired effect, without any danger. When it was settled that a simple and safe device had been secured, an order was given for a million of these blank cartridges given for a million of these blank carridges for use in the army. To show how thorough the working of the novel device was, a raper speen was set up five feet from the muzzle, and the discharge of the blank cartridge did not have a mark upon it.

### IMPORTANT NAVAL CHANGES.

Capt. Evans to Be Transferred from the Indiana to the Lighthouse Board.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4. Several important Herbert soon, which include the detachment of Fighting Bob Evans from the Indiana and his transfer to the Lighthouse Board, where he is to succeed Capt. Bartlett, whose term of shore service has expired. Capt. Bartlett will be assigned to command one of the big cruisers. The assistant chief of the Navigation Bureau, Capt. Francis A. Cook, is slared for the new armored cruiser Brooklyn, and hoists his flag early in November. His place in Washington will be taken by Commander F. W. Dickins, now in charge of the apprentices at Newport. It is believed that Capt. Henry Taylor, President of the Naval War College, will be assigned to the vacancy made by Capt. Evans's detachment, and that Caut, Mahan, may then become

ment, and that Capt. Mahan may then become nead of the college. The commander of the Raleigh, Capt. Merrill Miller, will also be relieved this fall and assigned to shore duty, and Capt. William S. Hoff, who made a blunder in sailing the Lancaster to the South Atlantic station last winter, will be his successor.

On Nov. I the Puritan goes in commission, with either Capt. S. Robsesson, Chester, or Hardlay in command. There will also be a change in the command of the Pacific fleet, now held by Admiral Beardslee, whose term has expired. His successor has not yet been announced, but either Commodore Dewer or Commodore Miller at Boston will be the man. For the present the South Atlantic station will remain in charge of Capt. Yates Sterling, as the department does not deem it necessary to have a flag officer stationed there with only two ships under his com-

LINDBLATTS STILL TO THE FORE. They Continue to Forsish Windsor Ter-

race News in Quantity. The Lindbiatt family is one of the best known and most widely advertised in the Windsor Terrace district in I rocklyn. Six or seven months ago Charles Lindblatt, the head of the family, was hauled before Police Justice Steers, n the Grant street court, for criticising a young widow for holsting her skirts too high, and was fined \$20. Since that occurrence the squabbles of the Lindblatts and their heighbors have fre-quently been aired in court. On Saturday Mrs. Lindblatt was fined for throwing a stone at a boy, who, she said, was annoying her. Early yesterday inording a new trouble de-scended on the family, through the burning down of the little barn in the rear of their house and the destruction of four bleycles, a wood-shed, and a chicken coop. Mrs. Lindblatt sus-pects that some of her wicked neighbors started the conflagration, but the police have discovered to trace of as incadi. of the Lindblatts and their neighbors have fre the conflagration, but the police have discovered no trace of an incendiary.

SUCCEEDS GARRIEL GREELEY.

A Police Sergeant Regent of the West Chester Total Abstinence Union. Henry W. Burfeind, Serreant of police under Capt. Frees in West Chester, has been elected Regent of the West Chester Total Abstinence Union, of which the Rev. F. M. Clendenin of St. Peter's P. E. Church is director. The union, which numbers over one hundred members neets in St. Peter's parish house, but is unsectarian. Sergeant Burfeind succeeded Horace Greeley's daughter, Mrs. Gabriel Clendenin, to the office of Kegent, and hopes to convert his fellow workers on the force, if not the chronic and occasional "drunks" they arrest, to the merits and principles of his union.

## A HERMIT KILLS HIMSELF.

William Lang Found Dead in His Lonely Canarate Hut.

For several years, William Lang, a carpenter, has lived alone in a little shanty in Rockaway avenue and Earnes lane in the Canarale district, recently annexed to Brooklyn. If he had any friends they never called to see him in his ionely and isolated abode, and his only acquaintances seem to have been the policemen on whose beat it was located. Policeman Brown missed the It was located. Policeman Brown missed the aged carpenter yesterday, and finding the door of the hut tightly secured be crawled through a window in the rear.

He found the occupant lying dead on the floor with a cup, which had contained a mixture of paris green and some liquid by his side. The suicide left a brilef note requesting that his sister, Emma Dooley of Stratford, Cong., be notified of his death.

A Baker Out of Work Kills Himself. William Schueffer, a baker, 38 years old, shot bimself through the head yesterday at 211 Chrystie street. Death was probably instantaneous. The house in which he shot himself is known as Bauer's Hotel. He applied for a room there last Tuesday, saying he had lost his job in the country and had come to town to look for work. He paid \$3 in advance for his room for two weeks. After that he ran up a bill for drinks at the bar, and was seidem soler. He was last seen alive Friday. He was dead when his room was entered yesterday afternoon. A revolver was on his pillow, and he had appar-ently shot himself shortly before.

Michael Fenilli, a laborer, 51 years old, killed himself early yesterday by jumping from the window of his lodging on the fourth floor of the rear house at 231 Mulberry street. He was demented the neighbors say.

MONEY NOW IN THE BANKS. THE DEPOSITS ESTIMATED AT OVER

FIVE BILLIONS.

by the Banks and Free Gold in the Treas. nry Estimated at Over \$421,000,000-Depositors Number Over 10,000,000, WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.-Comptroller of the Currency Eckels issued a statement of an investigation made by him of the amount of money held by the banks of the country. The number of banking houses and trust companies injutred of was 12,982, and 77 clearing houses. covering all in the country. Replies were received from but 5,723 banks and trust com panies and 66 clearing house associations. The information, however, is of such a character a to enable a fair and correct result from all to be approximated.

Of the 5,723 reports received 3,458 were of

national banks, 1,494 State banks, 457 savings banks, 230 of private banks, and 84 of loan and trust companies. Divided by geographical di-vision, the number reporting and the number not reporting were as follows: vision, the number reporting and the number not reporting were as follows:

New England States-Maine, New Hampshire, Vernont, Massachusetts, Rhodo Jainfd, and Connecticut. Reporting, 893, not reporting, 207.

Eastern States-New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvanta, Delaware, Maryland, and District of Columbia. Reporting, 1,375, not reporting, 202.

Southern States-Virginital, 202. Virginia, North Carnillas, South Carolina, Lorgia, Fiorida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Kentocky, and Tomeseas, Reporting, 673, not reporting, 1,377, Western States-Missouri, Onto, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesonia, Kaussa, and Nebraska, Reporting, 2,324; not reporting, 3,832.

Pacific States and Territories-Newada Oregon, Colorado, Etah, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, New Mexico, North Dakota, South Dakota, Washington, Arizona, Oslahoma, and Indian Territory, Reporting, 3,039, not reporting, 7,239.

"The total amount of cash in the 5,723 insti-

Total United States—Reporting, 5.723; not reporting, 7.23; not reporting, 7.83; not reporting, 7.83; the Comptroller, 7.83; tutions reporting, 8 says the Comptroller, 7.83; s413,124.849. It is divided as follows: Gold coin, \$134,077,093; gold certificates, \$55,481,388; silver dollars, \$8,234,612; fractional silver, \$7,398,073; silver certificates, \$39,863,596; Treasury notes, 1890, \$13,126,018; United States notes, \$10,4498,375; currency certificates, \$20,858,000; national bank notes, \$23,795,834. "Of this total cash the 3,458 national banks reporting held \$335,174,918, and the 2,285 State, &c., \$77,959,233. The amount of gold coin and gold certificates held by these national banks was \$155,073,594, and by these State, &c., \$34,484,737. In this connection it may be stated that the total number of national banks, viz., 3,689, held on July 14, the date of the last official call, \$36,658,484 cash, of which amount there was in gold coin and gold certificates \$161,835,360." The total cash and the part thereof in gold

and gold certificates held by reporting banks in each geographical division is as follows: and gold certificates held by reporting banks in each geographical division is as follows:

New England States Total cash, \$35,689,272; amount gold and gold certificates, \$15,403,768.

Eastorn States Total cash, \$213,122,369; amount gold and gold certificates, \$85,500,333.

Southern States Total cash, \$213,122,369; amount gold and gold certificates, \$85,500,4645; amount gold and gold certificates, \$6,840,427.

Pacific states and Territories—Total cash, \$25,634, 762; amount gold and gold certificates, \$10,405,864.

Total cash, \$13,121,840; amount gold and gold certificates, \$189,553,344.

The Comptroller estimates that the available gold and gold certificates in all the banks in the country and the free gold in the Treasury aggregates about \$424,000,000.

The returns from the sixty-six of the seventy-eight clearing-house associations of the country show that on July i the total clearings amounted to \$227,935,444. The balances of these total clearings settled in cash or cash exchanges was but \$19,152,854, or but little more than 8 per cent, of the whole. These balances were settled as follows:

is follows:

Hold, \$1,325,015, gold Clearing House certificates, 120,000; silver and silver certificates, \$173,050; intel States notes, \$1.551,011, currency \$1,027,041, currency certificates, \$5,75,000, national base often \$5,17400 exchanges, \$3.08,209 managers certificates \$5,104,004 condections by creditor from letter tank, \$55,000, not stated, \$27,125. Total, \$10,13,000.

theates \$3.944.993 collections by creditor from denor bank, \$55.900 not stated, \$27.125 Total, \$10.152,834.

"The total number of depositors in the national banks reporting on July 1," says the Comptroller, "were 2,315,333, with individual deposits argregating \$1,5333, with individual deposits argregating \$1,586,987,193, On July 14 the total individual deposits of all the national banks were \$1,608,413,508, and the estimated number of depositors was 2,435,625. The total number of depositors in reporting banks, other than national, were 3,614,635,with deposits argregating \$1,608,435,673.

"In 1894 an investigation showed the number of bank depositors to be about 9,000,000. A conservative estimate, in view of the fact that the number of depositors in national banks shows an increase of about half a million, would make the total number now at between 10,000,000,000 and 11,000,000, with total deposits aggregating over five billions of deliars."

### MRS. LANDRY IN HARD LUCK. A Runaway and Two Robbertes Within a

A week ago Mrs. Annie Landry, a widow, of 674 Union street, Brooklyn, went for a drive in Prospect Park. She took along a sealskin sacque worth \$150, which she laid beside her on the seat. At the Willink entrance to the park the horse became frightened and ran away. A policeman stopped the horse, and that the sacque had been pawned for \$5, and directed Mrs. Landry to meet R. J. at Knickerbocker and Myrile avenues, Williamsburgh, on Friday night, Phineas Wilson, Mrs. Landry's nephew, and his wife met the sender of the postal card. He proved to have anything to do with anybody but Mrs. Landry. Wilson sent a telegram to his aunt, and she reached Brooklyn Saturday evening. She and Wilson went to the same place where he met the stranger the night bethat the sacque had been pawned for \$5, and han. Lately Sheeran had been in poor health place where he met the stranger the night be- | kerosene lamp, which Sheehan's sister took into fore. The stranger was there and directed Mrs. Landry to go sione with him, promising that he yould return her the sacque for a small consideration. Mrs. Landry declined to go along. and the man told her to wait for a few minutes. He went away, joining another man on the next block. Then the sender of the card returned to where the widow was waiting and asked her again to go with him.

For the second time she refused, and the man waiked off. While Wilson and his aunt were watching the stranger Roundsman Downey of the Hamburg ayenue station, who had also hear families as the second time. been keeping an eye on the man, asked Wilson what the trouble was. Wilson told him that the stranger was trying to bunce Mrs. Landry Downey hurried after the man and caught him. He took him to the tation house, where he said that his name was James Prooks. Later he said that the name was fittilons, and he refused to answer any questions.

that his name was James Prooks. Later hesald that the name was flottitious and he refused to answer any questions.

Wilson told the police about the postal card, and said he did not believe itrooks knew anything of the sacque but that it was probably his intention to rob Mrs. Landry. A charge of vagrancy was made against the prisoner, and he was locked up.

Upon leaving the station house Mrs. Landry discovered that she had lost one of her diamond earrings. She told the police when she left her home on Saturday night to meet her nechew at Myxtle and Knickerhocker avenues she wore diamond earrings. She hotted several men watching her, and thinking they might want to rob her of her earrings, she took them off and put them into a pocket. The lost earring was worth \$150.

Brooks was arraigned vasterday in the Gates Avenue Police Court and remanded untit to-day.

Fell from His Couch and May Die. Timothy Callahan, 45 years old, of 69 Grand street, Jersey City, a coach driver, fell from his coach at Eric and Fifth streets yesterday afternoon and struck headforemost on the pavement. He received injuries which may prove fatal. His skull was fractured and one of his arms broken. He was taken to the City Hon-pital. The horse ran away, but were stopped after they had gone about two blocks. The ac-cident was caused by the front wheel of the coach getting into a hole in the street.

Trolley Car Passenger Injured. John Stiles, aged 37 years, of Third avenue, near Ninety-first street, while a passenger on Saturday night in a Hamilton avenue trolley car, in Brooklyn, was struck in the abdomen by the shaft of a passing wagon, driven by John Bran, and was so severely hurt that he had to be taken to the Norwegian Hospital.

A Good Cigar for a Little Good Money.

5 CENT CIGAR.



# That Coat's too heavy A Fall Suit's the thing

For \$15 we sell the best business suit in New York. Best goods, best making. Another thing that makes them valuable is style. All new patterns from Scotch and English Mills. Garments shaped absolutely correct, according to London styles.

## **EO** THOMPSON City Hall Park . 245 Broadway

THE SEABOARD RAILROAD FIGHT.

Gen. Gill's Offer to Buy the Stock Stirs Up

BALTIMORE, Oct. 4.—The possible absorption of the Seaboard Air Line of the Southern Railway Company has led up to such serious trouble in the Seaboard household that the rate war with the Southern Company is for the time for-gotten. Gen. John Gill, President of the Baltimore Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company, which has been the financial agent of the Seaboard line, has taken issue with President Hoffman and Vice-President St. John regarding the management of the road and the rate war, and has addressed to the stockholders of the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, the line which controls the Seaboard system, a letter asking for options on the stock. This letter offered \$100 a share if a controlling interest in the line can be secured. The market price of the stock is now about \$45.

The offer is made at this time because the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sca-board and Roanoke Railroad will be held on next Tuesday at Portsmouth. As the offer is so much higher than the market price of the stock, it would not be surprising if the control of the road should pass into the hands of the parties represented by Gen. Gill. He, however, asserts that he is not acting for the Southern. About \$850,000 in stock constitute a control of the road. The peculiarity of the situation can be better understood when it is noted that Gen.
Gill is a director of the Seabuard Air Line system, and that President R. Curzon Hoffman of
the Seaboard is a director of the Mercantile
Trust and Deposit Company.
Should the control of the Seaboard be obtained Should the control of the Seaboard be obtained by Gen. Gill, it is believed that General Manager St. John will be deposed, and he is locked upon by the Baltimore stockholders as being responsible for the present ruinous rate war.

Fresident Hoffman, as soon as Gen. Gill's proposition was made to the stockholders, sent a letter to each of them in which he said that Gen. Gill's letter had been issued "without the knowledge, consent, authority, or approval of the management, and is against your true interests."

the management, and is against your true interests."

To this letter Gen. Gill to-day made reply that his proposition to buy a controlling interest in the Seaboard Commany was known to a great many stockholders, and approved by them. He says it has been his effort for years to stand by the President of the Seaboard, but as a man of business and financial experience he has been compelled to take issue with Mr. Hoffman in the matter of the war with the Southern, and "does not know of a single gentleman of any prominence in financial circles in this city or in any other wan does not approve of his action." He says Mr. Hoffman does not own the Seaboard, but it "is owned by the stockholders, of whom I am one of the largest."

Gen. Gill further says that he has already secured an outlon on a large block of the stock, and, if the controlling interest is gotten, says he is assured that it can be sold at \$100 per share. So far as he knows, Gen. Gill says, the control of the Seaboard stock will go to the Southern Railway.

KILLED BY ESCAPED GAS.

Michael Sheeban Arrested on Suspicion of

Having Caused Sheeran's Death. Edward Sheeran, a bookbinder, 45 years old, house were his brother-in-law, Michael Sheethe room. Nobody knows whether or not Sheehan turned off the gas in his room on Saturday night. At 9 o'clock, half an hour after Sheeran hight. At 9 o'clock, half an hour after Sheeran retired, his brother-in-law turned off the gas from the meter. Shortly before a o'clock yesterday morning. Sheelan turned on the gas again and then went to Miss Sheeran's flat to use a gas stove. Sheeran before going to his room on Saturday night asked to be called after 8 o'clock yesterday morning. His sister went to the door of his room shortly before noon and called him. There was no response and she put her face to the keyhole and smelled gas.

She sent for her nephew, Joseph Wilson, who lives at 86 North Fifth street. He got into Sheeran's room by forcing onen a window from lives at 86 North Fifth street. He got into Sheeran's room by forcing onen a window from the street. The room was filled with gas. It was escaping from an open lurner. Sheeran was lying face down on the floor alongside of the bed. He had his trousers in his hands. His position seemed to indicate that he most have gotten out of his bed to dress himself. Wilson went to the Bedford avenue police station and reported the case to Sergeant Kohlman, who had an ambulance sent to the house. Surgeon Harris of the Eastern District Hossitian found that Sheeran had been dead for several hours. Sheelan, on being quasiloided, said it was possible that when he extinguished the gas from the meter on Saturian night the light in Sheeran's room was still burning, and that yesterday increasing, when he turned on the gas agait, if filled Sheeran's room and caused his doath.

again, it filled Sheeran's room and caused his death.

Michael Sheehan, Sheeran's brother-in-law, was arrested last night on the charge of homistide and locked up in the besiderd average police station. Early in the evening be admitted to the police that he turned on the gas from the meter yesterday morning without first inding out whether or not the gas was turned off in Sheeran's room. He declared that he was inspect of any wrong intent, and that he and his prother-in-law were always on good forms. Coroner Nason ordered his arrest. He will be arraigned in the Lee Avenue Police Court to-day.

WORE A M'KINLEY BUTTON. Although He Wore Others, This Was Con-

sidered Proof of His Sanity. Max Kessler, who says he is a candidate for Alderman in the Eighth district, was a prisoner

In the Esses Market Court yesterday. Kessler was at one time an inmate of the insane asylum at Matteawan. He was released as cured. He requested Detective Neil of the Eldridge street station on Saturday night not to molest a certain alleged disorderly house, as he had guaranteed it projection. When the policeman refused to listen to his request. Kessler is alleged to have been abusive, and it reatened to he his "bull" against him. For this he was negested when brought before fagistrate Corneli he work a McKiniey button, on one spice of his role and a Tammany Hall button on the others. Several other buttons with alleged him rous inscriptions also devorated his coat, the first vest there was a fin representing a golding, one representing a silver box, and several relationshing that Kessler was eccentric, but harmless.

"Your Holor," he said. I was in an asylum, but I am herfectly same. I only get excited when some one makes me much. They are planted on the district hermals of me in the district hermals all the Magistrate. "That is one evidence of your sainty."

Mell, I am not going to hold you, "said the Magistrate. "That is one evidence of your sainty." anteed it projection. When the policeman re-

Fell from a Dock and Was Drowned. Jeremiah Moran, 22 years old, a laborer employed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at 5t. George, S. I., fell into the bay from one of the company's docks resterdar afternoon and was drowned. His body was recovered.

WESTERN WHITECAPS. Its Members Have Long Terrorised Parts of Bavaria. The Authorities Are Now Arresting Many of Them-Some of Their Lawiess Exploits-People Fear Them, BERLIN, Oct. 4.-The notorious Bavarian Haberfeldtreiben, a species of lynch law, has

"HABERERS" IN TROUBLE.

AN ANCIENT SOCIETY LIKE OUR

had a sudden and unexpected check. It was an ancient custom, said to date back to Charlemagne, and set in motion after the close of the harvest season with a view of settling old scores with obnoxious persons in the rural districts. In the old times it was a sort of rough justice and served its purpose. Of late years, especially since the spread of socialism among the rustic population of Upper Bayarm, it has degenerated nto a riotous and "moonlighting" custom, by which people were shot, cattle maimed, and property burned.

During a quarrel a few nights ago a former victim of the Haberfeldtreiben denounced the Bergomaster of Sauerlach as a "Habermeister." The Burgomaster promptly arrested the man for having insulted him in his official capacity, and the efforts of his friends to obtain his release have been unsuccessful, the Burgomaster having refused the sum of \$20,000 bail for him. Since then 275 men, land owners, farmers, laborers, and others, have been arrested in the Holzkirchen, Tolz, and Schliersee districts meder the charge of belonging to the Haberfeldtreiben. The excitement is intense in consequence of the unexpected action of the authoris ties. The crops, which before now ought to have been gathered, are rotting in the fields have been gathered, are rotting in the sense owing to the absence of the owners, overseers, and laborers belonging to the farms, who are confined in prison.

This state of affairs means serious loss and probably total ruin to hundreds of farmers and others. The Bavarian officials have for a long time sought to apprehend this particular class of offencers, but up to this time have not mat with any success.

class of offeners, but up to this time have not met with any success.

In the latter part of October, 1895, a mob of 200 of the guild "Haberers," as they call themselves, all of them with blackened faces and otherwise diagnised, met in an open field opposite the railway station in Saueriach one Sunday, and held a meeting at which they elected officers and a new "Habererkönig," or court. Some sareastic individual mesent asked the station master if he thought he had not better telegrain for assistance to drive the crowd away. The station master thought the suggestion a good one, and endeavored to put it in force, but found that the telegraph wires had been tampered with so that communication with the other stations was completely cut off. The meeting finally broke up and the crowd scattered.

meeting finally broke up and the crowd scattered.

The next night 300 "Haberers" assembled and held a grand court in Steinhoring, a short distance away. The assistant forester at Hafelding and the Postmaster at Sauerlach were designated as culprits, and a posse was sent to bring them before the court. The condemned men were dragged from their beds and brought before their seri-constituted Judges, who read a long indictment to them reciting their sins.

In the mean time the presence of the "Haberers" had become known far and wide, and the inhabitants of the outlying vinages areas from their beds and hastened to the scene, but were awed by the mob. The gendames in the district were intally unaware of the meeting, and not a single "Haberer" was ever identified. The authorities, to pumps the inhabitants of the villages invoked by the mob for their coward ce, quartered a company of soldlers among them, whom they had to support for the next six weeks. The authorities tried in every way to get the ringinalers of the "Haberers" into their clutches, but their victims feared to inform unon them, and they were consequently never apprehended. Now they have been assume that they will be severely dealt with.

ARGUED WITH FINGERS AND FISTS. Deaf Mutes Wind Up a Discussion with a Fight.

New BRUNSWICK, Oct. 4. - Perhaps it was free silver or the bicycle question, maybe, or it even might have been a girl. Nobody in New Brunswick except John Lynch and William Sing knows what the subject of discussion was because both of them are deaf mutes. At any rate it was something serious. They had been to a Democratic primary together last night, which would seem to indicate that they were politics. Their fingers were doing sout 500. wiggles a minute as they walked down the street after the primary.
In front of P. H. Decker's Hotel they stopped

and began to argue with almost vicious intensity. Angry expressions appeared upon their faces. A crowd gathered about them Lynch, who had hitherto been talking only with his right hand, now brought his left into play and his ten digits twinkled so fast that his hands looked like a duck's feet. It wasn't too fast for Ling's comprehension, however. He didn't propose to be outclassed either, so be afterward Mrs. Landry discovered that she had lost her sacque. She advertised, offering a reused for its return. During her absence at ward for its return. During her absence at ward for its return. During her absence at street, Williamsburgh. He owned the house to face with their noses almost touchtouch the street of the same in the street with their noses almost touchtouch the street of the same in brought his left hand into play and rang some lightning changes on the double hand alphabet. ing, and their eyes glaring florcely. A weird silence prevailed. In reply to some

Lynch, but he did nothing more than to hold up two flugers, and then, doubling his list, shake it close under his opponent's nese as one who should say:

"For two cents I'd bust the face off you."

"Whood." yelled the crowd. "Don't let him bluff you. Soak him one."

Which was a pure waste of wind, although well meant. Ling retainsted upon his opponent with equal expressiveness. Pointing his foreinger downward he jabbad it violently several times toward the earth. It was a regrettable net, but unmistankably it meant:

Thereunon Lynch slelayed no longer the final finalt. It was the degital and nasal pantomime well known to innocent boyhood. After that the discussion asymmet a tangible and comprehensible form. Ling banged Lynch on the nose, Lynch swatted Ling in the neck and kicked his shins. They clinched and rolled upon the ground fighting shently.

It was still a lively and an even fight, when a sticky fealow broke through the crowd, fell upon the fighters, and haded them apart. He was William Lynch, a brother of one of the combaines. With his right he pointed out the error of his ways to Ling. After a few seconda of his ambidexirous exercise he had them collined down, and with his right he pointed out the error of his ways to Ling. After a few seconda of his ambidexirous exercise he had them collined down, and before the crowd knew what was happening all three had gone into the hotel to have an amicable drink. So ended the most remarkable fight ever known in New Brunswick, and the spectators are still wondes ing what it was all about.

The Weather.

The storm which made its appearance in the case Guif of Mexico on Saturday moved rapidly norsh-cast and yesterday morning the centre was some distance off the South Carolina coast. Last night it was apparently far to the east of the middle At-lantic coast, its western edge causing bigh winds along the coast of New England and brisk winds on our immediate coast. This storm will pass in the line of orean traffic and incoming vessels will probably encounter it. There was a depression of moderate energy over northern Texas and another over the Lake Superior region. Rain was falling an the harder of the middle Atlantic and New Engad States and in Minnesota and Nebraska; elsewhere fair weather prevailed,

In this crythe day was cloudy and showery, average humidity, 97 per cent, wind northerly, average velo ity 10 miles an hour; highest official temperature 30; howest 50; harometer, corrected in real to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30.18, 3 P. M. 30 10; cainfull, . 3 of an inch.
The the monuteter at the United States Weather Buread registered the temperature yesterday as follows

CARPET T.M. STEWART